

# London Grammar, Truth Is a Beautiful Thing

Miles and miles  
On my own  
Warm with shame  
I follow on  
A language to find hard hear  
Not to understand  
Just disappear

To hold your hand  
To hold your hand  
Would be to me  
The greatest thing  
To hold your hand  
To hold your hand  
Would be to me  
The bravest thing..

+  
(Lyric Video)